

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 657

Celine looked at Grace. "Mrs. Alvarez, I made this medicine for you. Take one pill

a day, and slowly, you'll regain feeling in your legs. Eventually, you'll be able to

stand again."

Grace was stunned. "What did you say?"

She had never expected Celine to make medicine for her, nor had she ever imagined that she might walk again.

The maid behind her was just as shocked. "Ms. Celine, are you serious? Can she

really stand again? She has seen the best doctors, and they all said there was no

hope. She's been in a wheelchair for over 20 years. Everyone believed she would

never walk again."

Celine smiled. "Mrs. Alvarez, spending your life in a wheelchair is already the worst-case scenario. What could be worse than that? So, go ahead and take the

medicine without worry. Of course, if you have any doubts, you can have it examined by a specialist to make sure no one is using this bottle to frame me."

Grace sat in stunned silence. The fact that Celine had made medicine for her was

beyond shocking.

Just then, Bella giggled. "Grandma, my mommy is the nation-renowned genius,

Dr. C! If she says you can stand, then you can stand!"

Grace looked at Celine. "Celine, I..."

"Mrs. Alvarez, your condition was caused by childbirth. I examined you three years ago, but I was missing a key ingredient. Now that I've found it, I was able to

complete the medicine. Just consider this my way of repaying you. Also, no need

to thank me since it was a doddle."

Grace was so overwhelmed that she didn't know what to say.

At that moment, Celine picked Bella up and said, "Mrs. Alvarez, I'll be going now.

Goodbye."

With Bella in her arms, she turned and left.

Bella waved her little hand. "Bye, Grandma!"

As Celine and Bella disappeared from sight, the maid's eyes filled with tears. "This

is wonderful, Mrs. Alvarez! Ms. Celine actually brought you medicine. She's Dr. C,

the nation-renowned genius! I've heard she can bring the dead back to life.

"Mrs. Alvarez, you must take the pill right away. I'm sure you will be able to stand

again!"

The maid took out a pill and handed it to Grace, who swallowed it.

"Mrs. Alvarez, how do you feel?"

Grace felt a warm sensation spread through her chest before slowly flowing down

to her numb legs.

For years, she had felt nothing in them. Now, there was warmth.

She said excitedly, "I... I think I can feel my legs!"

"Really? That's wonderful! If you take one pill every day, you'll be able to stand

again soon!"

Grace was overwhelmed. She had

never dared to dream of this

moment. She had long accepted

that she would spend the rest of her

life as an invalid.

The maid said, "Mrs. Alvarez, I don't

mean to speak out of turn, but Ms.

Celine really is different. She's nothing like Ms. Carly or the other socialites. There's a reason Mr. Alvarez can't forget her."

Grace remained silent, her gaze lingering in the direction where Celine had left.

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Grace returned to Alvarez Residence and dialed Adam's number.

Leo answered the call instead. "Mrs.

Alvarez good evening. Mr. Alvarez is

in a meeting right now. Is there

something I can assist you with?

"It's nothing urgent," Grace replied. "I just wanted to ask if he's coming home tonight."

"Mr. Alvarez will be working late at the office, so he won't be going home."

"What about his forehead? Has his wound been treated?"

She still loved Adam. Hurting him earlier had left her feeling guilty.

"Don't worry, Mrs. Alvarez. His wound has already been taken care of."

"That's good to hear."

After ending the call, Grace went to rest. The next morning, her maid opened the

small bottle and handed her a pill.

Grace swallowed it.

The maid asked, "Mrs. Alvarez, how are you feeling today?"

Grace felt warmth spreading through her legs, the sensation growing clearer with

each passing moment.

As she tried to move, her legs actually responded.